

Only four of the islands which there serve to divide the lake go under the denomination of the Manitoulins; these are generally designated on maps, Drummond, Cockburn, Grand Manitoulin and Fitzwilliam or Horse Island; but there are many others of minor importance which are links in the same chain, and exhibit similar geographical and geological features, and with St. Joseph and La Cloche Islands, it will be convenient for the present to suppose them included under the general name.

The Manitoulin Islands and their corresponding peninsular promontory, which has not yet been fully examined, are covered with dense forests, which are frequently of the description usually indicating a rich and fertile soil. On many parts of the southern end of St. Joseph, and in the smaller islands of the Manitoulin group, but especially on the Grand Manitoulin, besides groves of stately pine that, under more favourable circumstances, might afford a considerable supply to the lumber market, there are extensive tracts of land, almost exclusively growing maple, elm, oak, ash, birch and basswood of such character in point of size, as not to be greatly surpassed by the produce of the justly celebrated hard timber lands of Canada West. Several small settlements have been made on St. Joseph Island, the principal one of which is on the south side, where there is a small village known by the same name as the island; near it, a small stream enters a capacious bay, and affords a sufficient fall and an ample supply of water for milling purposes; a saw mill was at one time in operation on it, which of late years has been abandoned. Cockburn, the Grand Manitoulin and Horse Islands, constituting an Indian reserve, Indian settlements alone have been made on it, the chief of which are at Manitouwaning, Sheguenandod and Wequamekong, all on the Grand Manitoulin. At the first mentioned place there is a regularly appointed Government Indian Establishment, under the agency of Captain Ironsides of the Indian Department, a gentleman to whom our party was much indebted for useful information and liberal hospitality. At Wequamekong, where there is a Roman Catholic mission, the clearings are extensive, and many of the Indians have abandoned their wandering life and subsist on their farms and this is the case too at Manitouwaning; but at Sheguenandod, although by far the finest tract of country that we saw is found there, the clearings

are few and scattered, and the natives are more frequently to be met with in the woods, or in their canoes, than in their houses or on their lands.

The Grand Manitoulin is a very important and very beautiful island. Its length is eighty, and its average breadth twenty miles; the forty-sixth parallel of north latitude passes through three of its most northern points, and the eighty-second and eighty-third meridians of west longitude are at about equal distances from its west and east ends, the latter meridian passing through one of its most northern points at, which measures, thirty-three miles, and from which the island gradually tapers to the westward. The whole area of the island, exclusive of its numerous bays and inlets, cannot be less than 1600 square miles; the escarpments which have been mentioned run longitudinally through it, and some of them shew heights of 155 to 250 and 300 feet, and the most elevated points do not exceed 350 feet over the level of Huron. The amount of moisture which falls in this area must no doubt be considerable, and the interior of the island appears to be well supplied with streams and lakes. But there is a peculiarity belonging to at least one of these lakes which deserves to be noted. It lies within a few miles of Manitouwaning. I took the opportunity of making an accurate survey of it. A well-beaten Indian path, running a little to the north of due west for three miles, leads to the lake and enabled me to fix its position, and by means of the micrometer telescope and a conspicuous thirty-foot blaze effected by peeling to that measure, the stem of a straight vertical spruce, well seen from many of the main points of the lake, the task was soon accomplished. The form of the lake may be compared to that of an hour-glass, expanding at the ends, which are seven miles wide, while in a N.W. and S.E. direction, it contracts to a breadth which in the narrowest part does not exceed one mile. The area of the eastern expansion is twenty-eight square miles, that of the western twenty-one square miles, and that of the middle part six square miles, making a total area of fifty-five square miles. Its rim is fringed to the water's edge by a thick growth of evergreens chiefly cedar, except on the south-western side, in some parts of which, precipitate ledges rise to the height of ten to forty feet; on this side too the land rises into an escarpment, while it slopes up gently on the other, exhibiting in these features a prevailing character already mentioned, arising from geological

structure. The eastern corner of the lake approaches to within a mile and a half of a sweep on the west side of Manitouwaning Bay, and on carefully levelling the difference of elevation between the two, it was found to be 155 feet, and a question of some interest connected with the lake (which constitutes its peculiarity), is, the source whence it derives its supply of water. After closely examining its shores, only one small stream was found to run into a little bay on the south-west side of the narrow part, which from all that could be learned from the Indians, was its only visible supply; but while it thus appears to receive so scanty a tribute from the surrounding country it furnishes sufficient water for three large brooks which fall from it to the south, the west and the north. The first of these discharges itself into the main lake near Michael Bay on the south side of the Island, after supplying several small ponds met with in its course; the second, which leaves the lake at its western extremity, feeds a succession of small lakes, and falls into Beaufort Bay; while the third, flowing to the north, supplies two more lakes, and eventually terminates at Sheguenandod Bay. While we were at Sheguenandod a rough survey was made of the lowest of these two lakes, and the middle one was seen from one of the heights in its neighbourhood; but for its form and size I am indebted to the Indian chief of Sheguenandod. The one we surveyed is nearly two miles in length, with a breadth exceeding half a mile; and from the chief's description, it is conceived the other is about the same size. Understanding that the lakes were unnamed, at the suggestion of Captain Ironsides, the title of Tecumtheh was given to the largest, and that of Neewash to the lowest, after the two celebrated Indian warriors who bore those names; the third was called the Chief's Lake, in honour of the chief who favored us with its description. It was observed on Tecumtheh Lake, that the level of the water at the time we saw it, which was in the early part of August, had the appearance of being higher than it must have been in the spring or some later period. The evidence of the fact was a well-defined water-line, which would be traced at about eight inches below the surface, marked by a slimy dark-red coating, which covered the limestone pebbles of the bottom below the line, from which those above were completely free, these retaining the same colour and appearance they had when forming a part

of the beach. Another large lake is said to occupy a portion of the island, between Beaufort Bay and Bayfield Sound; no satisfactory description could be obtained of its character, and there was neither time nor opportunity to make an excursion to it. The rock of the country being chiefly limestone, which is so frequently known to give subterranean passage to streams, it appears probable that these lakes may be related by such a communication, and there may be others in the same way connected with them, and thus the water of Tecumtheh Lake may result from the drainage of a considerable part of the island.

The usual mode of writing the name of this celebrated warrior is, I believe, "Tecumseh" or "Tecumseth," but I have been informed by Captain Ironsides that the proper one is as that given in the text.

Utica Slates

This formation is generally concealed by drift at the western end of Lake Huron, but indications of its presence were found on the Island St. Joseph, opposite the southern point of Neebeesh Island, and in some of the small islands between St. Joseph and Drummond Islands. The first good development met with travelling eastward, is on a group of islands nearly due north of Maple Cape, is on a group of islands nearly due north of Maple Cape, on the Grand Manitoulin, where it is seen to rest upon the Trenton limestone; on a small island in Sheguenandod Bay, and likewise on the Island of Sheguenandod, it is again seen in contact with the Trenton limestone; but at the Indian village of Sheguenandod it reposes unconformably upon the north side of a ridge of the quartz formation. It then can be traced across the point between Manitouwaning and Wequamekong Bays, beyond which it again appears at Cape Smith, and finally it strikes into the mainland in Nottawasaga Bay, where it once more marks the upper boundary of the Trenton limestone.

In mingeral quality this formation is usually a jet-black bituminous shale, which on exposure weathers to a pale-yellow or buff colour, or decomposing under the influence of the atmosphere, becomes a mass of black bituminous clay. On Lake Huron, as in other parts of Canada and the United States, this formation has been

frequently supposed to indicate the presence of coal, and many erraneous statements have been made with regard to it. Its position in the geological series has been frequently adverted to in former Reports, where it has been distinctly shewn to be lower than the two carboniferous rocks by many thousands of feet.

That the north shore of Lake Huron is destined sooner or later to become a mineral region of importance, appears very probable. Although the whole district is

covered by a dense forest, still in its original wild condition, already at the time of my visit had the researches of the first explorers, only a short time previously commenced, been rewarded by the discovery of copper lodes, some of decided value, and others of considerable promise, and I have been informed since my return from the lake, that an additional number were subsequently brought to light.



The site of KB1 in 1939.



Shore lunch on Kakagise Lake near Killarney, Ontario in the 1960s.
Photo courtesy of Ministry of Tourism (formerly Ont. Dept. Travel and
Publicity).

Easton

By Skip Gillham



EASTON

LACHINE

SEPT. 23/61

The April issue of this publication referred to a record load of 85,000 posts shipped from South Bay on board the steamer Easton. The cargo was desinted for Amhearstburg and was considered equal to over 100 railway freight cars of posts.

The Easton has an interesting background and perhaps it is an appropriate time to look at the history of this vessel.

The ship was built overseas and completed by the Sunderland Shipbuilding Company of Sunderland, Eng. It was constructed for the Mathews Steamship Company and sailed for Canada in 1912.

The Mathews fleet was one of the larger Canadian shipping operations and they used Easton on runs between the St. Lawrence and the five Great Lakes. At 258 feet (78.6 metres) in overall length, the ship was suitable for navigation through the pre-Seaway St. Lawrence canals and the Third Welland Canal.

Easton, a bulk carrier, carried coal, grain and pulpwood much of the time. But other cargoes were handled on demand such as wooden posts.

The Mathews fleet expanded during the boom times of the Twenties and took delivery of a number of overseas built canal sized ships plus the big upper lakers Mathewston and Royalton. Unfortunately, the prosperity did not last and when the Depression hit, Mathews could not generate enough revenue to handle the debt load created by the mortgages on their new vessels.

As a result, the company went into receivership and most of the vessels eventually sold to Capt. R. Scott Misener.

Included was Easton which joined a Misener subsidiary called the Sarnia Steamship Company.

During the Thirties, Easton was often idle but did see some service for Misener and under charter to Capt. George Hindman. The latter used the ship to transport pulpwood and this may have brought Easton to Manitoulin.

After the declaration of World War Two, the British Ministry of War Transport requisitioned numerous lake ships for overseas duty. Thus Easton headed east to serve in coastal duty around the British Isles. She likely carried coal most of the time and freed larger vessels for longer runs.

Easton managed to dodge the Luftwaffe, U-Boats and Nazi Naval power and survived the war. The ship returned to Canada in September 1949 to resume service in Misener colours.

The discovery of iron ore in Quebec and Labrador led to rapid development of the Quebec North Shore region. Easton was sold in 1952 to the Quebec North Shore and Labrador Railway Co. and spent eight years hauling equipment, rails and rail cars from Montreal to Sept Iles for pushing the rail line north.

When this work was completed, the durable Easton had come to the end of her usefulness. The Seaway was now open and carriers of her size were now redundant. The ship was sold to Commonwealth Scrap Metals in 1960 and laid up at Lachine, Que. She was resold to Century Metals and Equipment in 1961 and is shown at Lachine on September 23, 1961, in a photo by Dan McCormick. Easton was eventually broken up at Lachine.



The Queen's Hotel

This photo is of the Queen's Hotel at Manitowaning before it was destroyed by fire.

Let Them Talk

(By M.B. Leach)

*When your friends know more than
you
Of your life and morals too,
Then the only thing to do is
Let them talk.*

*When they meet you with a sneer,
If they whisper, nod or jeer,
Laugh away your foolish fear;
Let them talk.*

*When is gossip ever just,
There are always some who trust,
But if they do, or don't you must
Let them talk.*

*Even if you've fallen low
Underneath a load of woe,
Remember, all they do not know,
Let them talk.*

*There are always some you know,
Small of mind and low of brow,
Others love you anyhow;
Let them talk.*

*Take a walk, your church is high,
Keep your faith, God's in the sky.
See his wonders draw you nigh,
Where you can talk.*

*Those who judge have hidden fears,
If you were truthful through your
tears,
God is light and love my Dears;
Let them talk.*

PRESBYTERY MEETING

Sept. 16, 1920

The regular half-yearly meeting of Presbytery was held in the United Church, Gore Bay, on Sept. 7 and 8, Rev. R. Wiseman, Moderator. At the opening exercises on Tuesday evening Rev. Wm. McDonald of Sudbury introduced a resolution of condolence, relative to the death of the late Mr. O.L. Crawford, which was adopted by a standing vote. Sheriff Fell, of behalf of Mrs. Crawford and the Church, responded very fittingly thanking the members for their kind words. Revs Byrnes, Abernethy and McDonald spoke very encouragingly of the continuation program of "The Forward Movement."

At the business meeting, which followed the public meeting, Re. J.D. Byrnes reviewed carefully the work in all the Mission Fields throughout the bounds of Sudbury Presbytery, and showed something of the great benefit resulting from the co-operation in the Dominion of Canada.

In accordance with the expressed wish, of the 1920 General Assembly concurred in by the Methodist conferences, a strong appeal was made to all churches now paying their pastors less than the proposed minimum of \$1800 per annum to take early action with a view to reaching the eighteen

hundred standard. Messrs Hagan and Robinson were on motion duly made and seconded, appointed a committee to lay this matter before the local United Church, while other committees were appointed for the same purpose in other places.

Tuesday forenoon was given over to reports and other business.

Through the kindness of Mrs. R.J. Winter and Messrs. Platt, Jaffray, Robinson, Scott Fraser, New and Len Jackson Presbytery greatly enjoyed and very much appreciated a delightful auto ride to points of interest on the Island in the afternoon.

At the public meeting on Tuesday evening a male quartette, consisting of Revs. McDonald, Bickell, Frank and Abernethy, with Rev. Hogson at the organ, rendered a very inspiring Song Service.

A cordial vote of thanks was tendered to the good people of Fore Bay for their hospitality and to Mesdames Belton and Crawford for their fine act in billeting the commissioners at the homes of our people.

On account of unforeseen circumstances Rev. J.D. Byrnes was unable to give the illustrated lecture some had looked forward to, but he promised to return before the Winona lays up for the winter and do so.

Presbytery adjourned at 11:20 p.m. Tuesday to meet in Coniston the first Tuesday in March.

The Standard on the Braes of Mar

Submitted by Jack and Elva Doris Hester

*The standard on the braes of Mar
Is up and streaming rarely;
The gathering pipes on Lochnagar
Are sounding loud and sarely;
The hieland men frae hill and glen,
Wi' belted plaids and glittering blades,
Wi' bonnets blue and hearts sae true,
Are coming late and early.*

*I saw our Chief come o'er the hill
Wi' Drummond and Glengary;
And through the pass came brave Lochiel,
Panmure and gallant Murray;*

*Macdonald's men, Clanronald's men,
MacKenzie's men, MacGill' vray's men,
Strathallan's men, the Lowland men,
O'Callander and Airlie.*

*Our prince has made a noble vow
To free his country fairly;
Then wha would be a traitor now
To the one we lo'e sae dearly,
We'll go, we'll go and seek the foe,
By land or sea, where'er they be,
Then man to man and in the van
We'll win or die for Charlie.*

Cooking hints from past years

Dishes (Cheap and Excellent to cook)

1. Take as many cold hard boiled eggs as are required for the size of the dish; slice them, and cover the dish with a layer of these slices. Over these grate a thick covering of cheese, then another layer of slices of hard egg; dot about a few capers and some finely-chopped hot pickle or chutney. Over this pour a thick mayonnaise sauce, and cover all with grated cheese. The mayonnaise sauce may be made as follows: Beat up the yolk of a raw egg and oil, dropped in slowly, to a thick cream. Whisk up the white to the consistency of cream, and mix with it. Flavour with Tarragon vinegar, pepper and salt.

2. Take the remains of any kind of fish that has been previously cooked; bone and well pound it in a mortar with a little butter, pepper and salt to taste, and a little shallot or garlic. Roll it into balls, egg and bread crumbs, and fry these a golden brown. Serve very hot with slices of lemon. The remains of lobster or crab may be served in the same way.

3. Take as many hard boiled eggs as you require, cut them in halves and scoop out the yolks. Mix the latter with some finely minced cold chicken, mushroom, shallot, a little lemon juice, and pepper and salt to taste. Put this mixture into the white halves, pass a piece of thread around them, roll them lightly in egg and bread crumbs, and fry to light brown.

4. The remains of cold duck or young goose may be made very appetizing in the following way: Mince the flesh up very finely with lemon-juice, a few olives, a little of the seasoning, and some celery salt. Make a hard crust as for a raised pie, and bake in the oven or boil in a basin. If the latter, serve with it the gravy left from the roast, flavoured with a wine glass of red wine.

5. Take a fair sized fowl, braise it well, and then cut into small pieces. Put it into a stew pan with a quart of peas, a young good-hearted lettuce cut into quarters, a few spring onions chopped fine, a dozen button mushrooms, and a dessert-spoonful of "Yankee Relish" or Worcestershire sauce. An old fowl answers for this purpose admirably.

6. Stew macaroni until it is quite tender in

any kind of brown soup. Serve it in a rather deep dish with rich cheese grated thickly over it.

7. Break three or four eggs into a basin; whisk them to a thick cream. Stir in a tablespoonful of flour, a quart of milk, and two spoonfuls of curry powder. Bake till it rises and serve hot. This curry custard cannot be too strongly recommended.

8. A pie that combines economy with savoriness may find favour with the economically disposed few. Some slices of beef cut very thin, a few thicker bits out of a loin of pork. Line the slices of beef with chopped onion and fine herbs, roll them up and tie with thread. Pack the meat into the dish with a layer of leeks, white beet, and parsley between each layer. Pour a little gravy over the whole, season liberally, and bake under a good light crust.

9. A dish equal to the best steak and cheap enough for any man, is prepared from a shank of beef with some meat on it. Have the bone well broken; wash carefully to remove bits of bone, cover with cold water; watch when boiling begins and take off the scum that rises. Stew five or six hours till the muscles are dissolved; break the meat small with a fork far better than chopping it will turn to a stiff jelly. When this is done gelatine is quite superfluous. Add salt, and if liked, other seasoning, and pour it hop upon the meat; stir together and set aside over night, when it will cut into handsome mottled slices for breakfast or supper.

Submitted by Jack and Elva Doris Hester

That Tongue

*You may keep your feet from slipping,
And your hands from evil deeds,
But to keep your tongue from tripping
What unceasing care it needs!*

Be you old, or be you young,

Oh, beware!

Take good care

Of that tittle-tattle, tell-tale tongue!

A Pioneer's Wife

(Samuel Chapdelaine, A Quebec pioneer, is speaking of his wife Laura, a day or two after her death).

"When we took up our first land at Normandin, we had two cows and very little pasture for them, as nearly all our lot was in standing timber and very hard for the plough. As for me, I picked up my axe, and I said to her: 'Laura, I am going to clear land for you'. And from morning till night it was chop, chop, chop, without ever coming back to the house except for dinner; and all that time she did the work of the house and the cooking, she looked after the cattle, mended the fences, cleaned the cow-shed, never rested from her toiling; and then half a dozen times a day she would come outside the door and stand for a minute looking at me, over there by the fringe of the woods, where I was putting my back into felling the birches and the spruce to make a patch of soil for her.

"Then in the month of July our well must needs dry up; the cows had not a drop of water to slake their thirst, and they almost stopped giving milk. So when I was hard at it in the woods, the mother went off to the river with a pail in either hand, and climbed the steep bluff eight or ten times together with the brimming pails, her feet slipping back at every step in the running sand, till she had filled a barrel.

When the barrel was full, she got it on a wheel-barrow, and wheeled it off herself to empty it into the big tub in the cow pasture more than three hundred yards from the house, just below the rocks. It was not a woman's work, and I told her often enough to leave it to me, but she always spoke up briskly: 'Don't you think about that, don't think about anything, clear a farm for me.' And she would laugh to cheer me up, but I saw well enough this was too much for her, and that she was all dark under the eyes with the labour of it.

"Well, I caught up my axe and was off to the woods; and I laid into the birches so lustily that chips flew as thick as your wrist, all the time saying to myself that the wife I had was like no other, and that if the good God only kept me in health, I would make her the best farm in the countryside."

The rain was ever sounding on the roof; now and then a gust drove against the window great drops which ran down the pane like slow-falling tears. Yet a few hours of rain and the soil would be bare, streams

would dance down every slope; a few more days and they would hear the thundering of the falls.

"When we took up other land above Mistassini," Samuel Chapdelaine continued, "it was the same thing over again; heavy work and hardship for both of us alike; but she was always full of courage and in good heart...We were in the midst of the forest, but as there were some open spaces of rich grass among the rocks, we took to raising sheep. One evening..." He was silent for a little and when he began speaking again, his eyes were fixed intently upon Marla, as though he wished to make very clear to her what he was about to say.

"It was in September, the time when all the great creatures of the wood become dangerous. A man from Mistassini who was coming down the river in a canoe, landed near our place and spoke to us this wise: 'Look after your sheep; the bears came and killed a helper last week quite close to the houses.' So your mother and I went off that evening to the pasture to drive the sheep into the pen for the night, so that the bears would not devour them.

"I took one side and she the other, as the sheep used to scatter among the alders. It was growing dark, and suddenly I heard Laura cry out: 'Oh, the scoundrels!' Some animals were moving in the bushes, and it was plain to see they were not sheep, because in the woods towards evening, sheep are white patches. So axe in hand, I started off running as hard as I could.

"Later on, when we were on our way back to the house, your mother told me all about it. She had just come across a sheep lying dead and two bears that were just going to eat it. Now it takes a pretty good man, one not easily frightened and with a gun in his hand, to face a bear in September; as for a woman empty-handed, the best thing that she can do is to run for it, and not a soul will blame her. But your mother snatched a stick from the ground and made straight for the bears, screaming at them: 'Our beautiful fat sheep! Be off with you, you ugly thieves, or I will do for you.'

"I got there at my best speed, leaping over the stumps, but by that time the bears had cleared off into the woods without showing fight, scared as could be, because she had put the fear of death into them."

Marla listened breathlessly; asking

herself if it was really her mother who had done this thing-the mother she had always known as gentle and tender-hearted; who had never given Telesphore a little rap on the head without afterwards taking him on her knees to comfort him, adding her own tears to his, and declaring that to slap a child was something to break one's heart.

Lous Hermon: "Maria Chapdelaine."

The crown and glory of a life is character. It is the noblest and securest possession that a man can have.

Samuel Smiles

Making Life Worth While

*If it weren't for the winter we should
never love the spring,
If it weren't for the struggle, victory
songs we'd never sing.
If the tasks were always easy and their
outcome plain to see,
And if failure never threatened, life
would very tedious be.*

*If we never faced a problem, if we never
had a debt.
If everything we wanted without working
we could get:
If we never made a blunder, never
suffered from a fall:
Were we never disappointed life would
hold no joy at all.*

*If distinctions were abolished, and
neither poor nor rich.
Were the wise and foolish equal no
telling which was which;
Were there no such things as duties,
needing patience, strength and skill,
We would live like garden cabbage,
but we'd never know a thrill.*

*It's because we have to struggle, it's
because we often fall;
It's because our cares are rugged and
our pleasures all so frail;
It's because there's good to cherish,
and there's evil to revile,
And perfection is denied us that makes
every joy worth while.*

Our Neighbour

*In this township of ours, its Robinson
by name,
There lives in amongst us a man
among men,
His name if Mr. Fuller, you'll know
him by sight
Although he's now aging and his hair
is turned white.*

*He's our Anglican Minister and a
worker is he,
He turns nobody down when Mr. Fuller
you'd see
With genial good-will and never a
frown,
He will greet you with laughter and a
chair to sit down.*

*We do down in the evening, after
chores are all done.
Perhaps its a father or maybe a son,
'Are you busy to-morrow' Mr. Fuller
they'll say,
'I would like you to help me to take off
some hay.'*

*Oh no I'm not busy, is always his cry,
I'll help you to-morrow if the weather
is dry.
He is no sooner sat down to partake
of his food,
When some one else wants him to
bring them some wood.*

*He runs all kinds of errands for rich
or for poor,
He never refuses whether they're genial
or dour,
And there is no one goes hungry if
Mr. Fuller is near
For he will feed you, no matter if the
cost is so dear.*

*We all love our neighbour, and we'll
miss him when gone,
But we hope he is spared till his year's
are quite long.
But the Good Lord in Heaven who
rules all mankind
Will see fit to take us, or leave us behind.*